



Discover ▾

[Log in](#) | [Sign up](#)

Paranormal



humor

scary

adventure

28 0 2

Chapter 1 by Ricky Advani

The mines reeked of a sickening scent, sawdust on the wooden supports powdered over our heads. Our voices echoed through the desolated hallways that were carved into the rock. Using the torch just made things even more nightmarish. It's so cliché, a group of men searching for treasures in an abandoned mineshaft are then suddenly a creature from the deep hunts them one by one. Well it was all fun sometime back until we realized we're not the only ones.

We could hear footsteps coming in front of us and from all directions, but we guessed it was us just losing our sane (Brad received signal somehow and we watched kitten videos really). Brad's quite a hysterical fellow

Write a draft for chapter 2 of 8

You need to login before writing - [click here](#)

See more of Story Wars

[Login](#)

or

[Create new account](#)

Continue the story

Write a comment...

[About](#)

[Rooms](#)

[Feedback](#)



See more of Story Wars

Login

or

Create new account